If *Biondello* thou wert come aſhore,
We could at once put vs in readineſſe,
And take a Lodging fit to entertaine
Such friends as time in *Padua* ſhall beget.
But ſtay a while, what companie is this?
Tra. Maſter ſome ſhew to welcome vs to Towne.

Enter Baptiſta with and his two daughters, Katerina Bianca, Gremio a Pantelowne, Hortentio ſiſter to Bianca. Lucen Tranio, ſtand by.

Bap. Gentlemen importune me no farther,
For how I firmly am reſolu'd you know:
That is, not to beſtow my yongeſt daughter,
Before I haue a husband for the elder:
If either of you both loue *Katherina*,
Becauſe I know you well, and loue you well,
Leaue ſhall you haue to court her at your pleaſure.
Gre. To cart her rather. She's to rough for mee,
There, there *Hortenſio*, will you any Wife?
Kate. I pray you ſir, is it your will
To make a ſtale of me amongſt theſe mates?
Hor. Mates maid, how meane you that?
No mates for you,
Vnleſſe you were of Gentler milder mould.
Kate. I faith ſir, you ſhall neuer neede to feare,
I-wis it is not halfe way to her heart:
But if it were, doubt not, her care ſhould be,
To combe your noddle with a three-legg'd ſtoole,
And paint your face, and vſe you like a foole.
Hor. From all ſuch diuels, good Lord deliuer vs.
Gre. And me too, good Lord.
Tra. Huſht maſter, heres ſome good paſtime toward:
That wench is ſtarke mad, or wonderfull froward.
Lucen. But in the others ſilence do I ſee,
Maids milde behauiour and ſobrietie.
Peace *Tranio*.
Tra. Well ſaid Mr, mum, and gaze your fill.
Bap. Gentlemen, that I may ſoone make good.

What

What I haue ſaid *Bianca* get you
And let it not diſpleaſe thee good
For I will loue thee nere the leſſe
Kate A pretty peate, it is be
knew why.
Bian. Sifter content you in my
Sir to your pleaſure humbly I ſu
My bookes and inſtruments ſhall
On them to looke, and practiſe b
Luc. Harke *Tranio*, thou mai
Hor. Signior *Baptiſta*, will yo
Sorrie am I that our good will eff
Bianca's greefe.
Gre. Why will you mew her
(Signior *Baptiſta*) for this fiend
And make her beare the pennanc
Bap. Gentlemen content ye:
Go in *Bianca*.
And for I know ſhe taketh moſt d
In Muſicke, Inſtrumen s, and Po
Schoolemaſters will I keepe wit
Fit to inſtruct her youth. If you
Or ſignior *Gremio* you know an
Preferre them hither: for to cun
I will be very kind and liberall,
To mine owne children, in good
And ſo farewell: *Katherina* you
For I haue more to commune w
Kate. Why and I truſt I may
What ſhall I be appointed houre
(Belike) I knew not what to tak
And what to leaue? Ha.
Gre. You may go to the d
heere's none will holde you:
ſio, but we may blow our naile
Our cakes dough on both ſides.
my ſweete *Bianca*, if I can by a
teach her that wherein ſhee d
father.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Taming of the Shrew* (STC 22327) LONDON, 1631 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.12